

PEOPLE WHO BUY THIS MAGAZINE IS

CRAZY



MARCH



A Charlton Publication





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



When you're in a hurry — take the FAST-1

Whoever your reason for getting there sooner . . . Pull a fast one . . . by taking a FAST-1

With its super speed of 500 miles an hour, the FAST-1 takes you over continents, oceans, rivers and state-lines and sets you down where you want to be — hours before you're expected! And you're comfortable all the time in a big air-conditioned cabin where intoxicating beverages are served by willowy stewardesses. Go by FAST-1 and arrive at your destination rested, cool and drunk.

On your next trip, pull a fast one, get there comfortably and early. Learn why more and more married men use Duggles' FAST-1 to get home to their love one.



DUGGLES FAST-1

ORIGINATORS OF THE FAST-1

THIS MAGAZINE IS CRAZY

Jack O'Brien
VERY IRRATIC EDITOR

Gary Belkin
USED TV STAFF WRITER

LONG ART STAFF

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Jack Davis

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Those Fabulous Firsts	*
Crazy Sympathy Cards	*
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Bad Magazine	*

* This is an asterisk.

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Strangers Belie



Hilton-Alcatraz

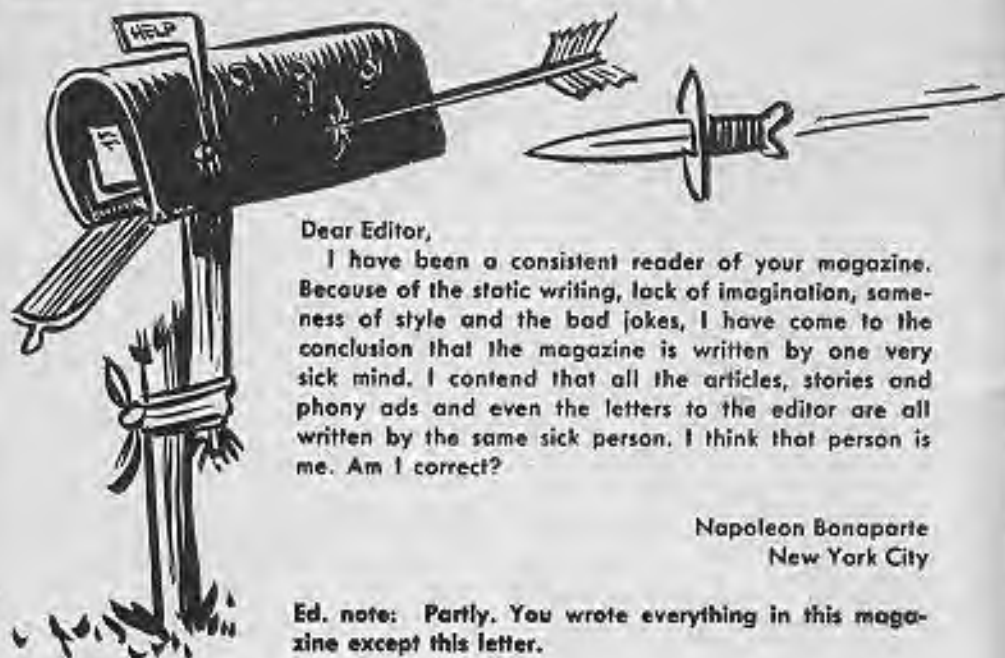
ANSWER:

Can you name this site?
This old jail was built in 1892 near a large city. From then until today it has been the home of our most brilliant criminals. In the early 1900's this prison was called home by Norman the Hoeselcher, Benny the Dip and Clarence the Lawyer. In the 1930's when criminals started claiming the rights they thought due them, it was the home of such notorious hunger strikers as Clancy the Dieter, Bernard the Screwdriver and Jimmy Cagney. At one time, the prison was regarded as escape-proof. Then one morning, Warden Horace J. Toughness took a count of the prisoners and found half of them missing. Among the major criminals convicted in the 1950's who are doing time there are Benny the Dip, Jr. and John the TV repairman. Within the last few years, conditions at the jail have improved. The kill-mad screws have been replaced by kill-mad social workers; prisoners in solitary were allowed TV sets and convicts who wanted breakfast in bed were able to ring Cell Service. Conditions are now so good that convicts of this jail as a hotel. Early last year the name of this prison was changed. Can you name this site?



Can You
Name This Site?

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR...



Dear Editor,

I have been a consistent reader of your magazine. Because of the static writing, lack of imagination, sameness of style and the bad jokes, I have come to the conclusion that the magazine is written by one very sick mind. I contend that all the articles, stories and phony ads and even the letters to the editor are all written by the same sick person. I think that person is me. Am I correct?

Napoleon Bonaparte
New York City

Ed. note: Partly. You wrote everything in this magazine except this letter.

Dear Editor,

A bunch of us are getting together to start our own magazine. Since CRAZY is our ideal, we thought we'd get the benefit of your thinking. Can you suggest a title?

Billie Laiki and Molly

Ed. Note: How about calling it MAD?

Dear Editor,

I've been reading American publications like TIME, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC, MODERN ROMANCE and THE NEW YORK TIMES for a long time. So your magazine was a wonderful change of pace. It is good to know that America also has its serious side.

Mervyn Fu
Oslo, Norway

Dearest Editor,

Is the Hobart W. Hobart who wrote your article MY 30 YEARS IN WHITEST ANTARCTICA, the same Hobart W. Hobart that I went to grammar school with? I am 17 years old and attend Jayne Mansfield Junior College.

Leslie Pamela
Abilene, Kans.

Ed. Note: What grammar school did you go to?

Editor:

This is the last time I'll buy your crummy magazine. It's full of lies, slander and puns.

Billings W. Whitehouse
Dean of Woman,
Hervy Medical School

Dear Editor,

I think your publication is the best, funniest, most satirical magazine in the humor field. You are so much better than your imitators that I wonder how they even have the nerve to keep coming out with imitations. I hope you folks over at MAD keep up the good work.

Mervyn Fu
Oslo, Norway

Dear Editor,

Would you be interested in publishing an article or story written by me?

E. Hemingway
H., Cuba

Ed. note: Sorry CRAZY does not consider free-lance submissions.

Editor:

Who are you trying to kid? I never wrote you a letter and I never intend to write you a letter. Please stop putting my name after letters that you think are funny. I do not want my name to appear in your rag. I didn't even write you this letter.

Alfred E. Neuman
Pseudonymousville, N. Y.

Dear Editor,

I am very much impressed by your humorous covers and have always had a great desire to buy your magazine. However, when I pass a newsstand, I can't scrape up the courage to say to the proprietor, "Crazy." I'm afraid he'll think I'm some kind of a nut.

Roger W. Staid
Roanoke, V.

Ed. note: CRAZY sympathizes with reader Staid. Have you ever gone into a bank to ask for a loan and have to say you worked for CRAZY?

Dear Editor,

In your next issue you are going to have an article entitled CAN A HIPPOPOTAMUS DO HOUSEWORK? I'm going to enjoy reading this article and I want to thank you for having the courage to print such a controversial piece.

Gypsy Rose Low
Emptystoresville, Kansas.

Dear Editor,

I am a devoted fan of your magazine and often drop my housework just to chuckle at a new — and sometimes an old — issue of your magazine. I would, however, like to suggest a new feature. How about a woman's page? We girls like to laugh at ourselves, too.

Mrs. William B. Willie
Oilwell, Texas

Sir:

I have wrote a short story. I wood like to see it in print. I am even willing to pay good money to have it printed. Wood you considere publishing my story under these conditiones?

Roger VanCleeve Smiht
Bar Harbor, Me.

Ed. note: Only under those conditiones.

Dear
Editor,
Your
magazine
is
of
great
interest
and
joy
to
us
here
on
Formosa.
All
other
American
magazines
look
alike.

Chiang
Kai
Schwartz

Taiwan,
China.

MAYBE YOU CAN WIN A \$1,000 ART SCHOLARSHIP!



DRAW THIS HERE GIRL'S HEAD!

(No salesman or naked girls will call)
(Offer good only where American money is!)

Any size. Use pencil, pen, crayon, or dirty finger-nail. Drawings for the December, 1957 contest must be in our office by November 6, 1959. If you win, we'll let you know. Only bad artists need apply. If you are taking a course with us, you can't enter the contest. Mail, wire, or deliver your drawing tomorrow.

Win this contest and get a free art course — free training for a career in advertising, illustrating or painting naked girls. You will be taught by professional artists (with real beards) in your own home.

Lose the contest and you will get all of the above — for money. For over 6 months we have been training losers to win contests run by other schools. Ours is an easier contest. Our girl is easier to draw.

(PLEASE PRINT, PLEASE)

WE NEED STUDENTS ART CONTEST. STUDIO 1
BOX 2,
Farawaysville 3, North Dakota
Please consider my drawing in your contest.

Name
Address
City State
Age Sex: (check one) ☐ YES? ☐ NO?
Occupation Preoccupation

MOVIE REVIEW

SHRIMP CREOLE

(Look, it isn't all our fault. We run a magazine. A guy comes into the office and tells us he's a writer. He says he wrote ten books. We gave him a job. After all, ten books. We gave him a job as a movie reviewer. He turned in this review. He was fired. We had a deadline. Either use four blank pages or his movie review. You lost. We're terribly sorry. We read his books. They were dull, too. All about somebody called Chicken Little and the sky falling down.)

Alacarte Productions
present

**SHRIMP
CREOLE**
with
EELS PRESLE
based on the novel
**"A RECIPE FOR
DANDY FISH"**

Play by

JOHN BAKER

Screenplay by

IRVING PLAY

Screen by

SCEENS, INC.

Play by Play
by

MEL ALLEN

This is the title. See the title. Do you like the title?

These are the credits. See the credits.

These are more credits. See more credits. (No relation to Seymour Krelitz.)



See the boy. His name is Dandy. He is the star of the picture. Hooray for the star of the picture.

Dandy is smiling. See Dandy smile. Why is Dandy smiling? He is smiling because he is the star of the picture.

See Dandy fight. See Dandy punch the boy. See the boy's nose bleed. Why doesn't Dandy's nose bleed? Because Dandy is the star of the picture.



Dandy is singing. See Dandy sing. He is singing "Somebody Stole My Sideburns." Listen to the girls scream. "Ooh, ooh," scream the girls.



See Dandy get thrown out of High School. Poor Dandy. He is not a High School Graduate. Poor Dandy.



See the girl. Her name is Belle. She is a High School Graduate. She is a good girl. She is a bore.



See Dandy meet Belle. See Belle meet Dandy. It is love at first sight. Do you believe in love at first sight? Belle believes in love at first sight.



"I like you," says Belle. "I like you very much," says Belle. See Belle like Dandy. Now do you believe in love at first sight?



Dandy is singing. See Dandy sing. He is singing "Have Guitar, Will Pick." Listen to the girls scream. "Ooh, ooh," scream the girls.



See the girl. Her name is Bonita. Bonita is a bad girl. She is interesting.



Dandy is confused. He does not know who to love. Who should Dandy love? Dandy is acting confused. Act, Dandy, act.



The screen is black. See the screen be black. Whistle and stamp your feet till the picture is on again. The projectionist is not a High School Graduate.



See the man. He is Bonita's boyfriend. He is jealous. See him be jealous. See Dandy shake.



The bad man makes Dandy sing. See Dandy sing. Why does Dandy sing so much?



Dandy sees Belle again. See Dandy see Belle. See them kiss. "Smack, smack," kiss Belle and Dandy.



Dandy gets a job singing. They put his name in lights. See his name spelled wrong



See the man. The man is an usher. He tells me to put my feet down. See me put my feet down.



Here is Bonita again. See Bonita again. "I am bad for you," says Bonita. See Bonita be bad for Dandy.



See the bad man. He wants Dandy to sing in his night club. "I am bad for you," says the bad man.



See Bonita and Dandy. She is trying to blackmail him. She does everything the same way. She is interesting.



See the boys. They are beating a man. The man is Dandy's father. See them beat up Dandy's father.



This is the hospital. See the hospital. Dandy's father has been hospitalized. Will Dandy's father live?

See Dandy sing. This is his tenth song. Shut up, Dandy, shut up. "Ooh, ooh," scream the girls. Shut up, girls,

Dandy is beating the bad man. See Dandy beat the bad man. Why does Dandy beat?



They are kissing again. Kissing bores me. See them bore me.

See the man. The man is an usher. He is waking me up. Up, me, up.



The bad man is dead. Bonita is dead. See them be dead. Dandy is not dead. Lucky Dandy. Aren't you glad you're not dead?

See Dandy sing. It is his last song. Gyrate, Dandy, gyrate. End, picture, end.

See THE END. It is the end of the picture. See the end of the picture. See the whole picture. See it when it gets to television.

THE RUSSIANS ARE STEALING OUR COMICS!

The above statement is just an attention getter. It's not true. The Russians are not stealing our comic strips. We just put that title on this piece to get your attention. You see, one of the guys came into the office and said, "Let's do Russian versions of American comic strips."

"Okay, what's the angle?" asked the editor.

"Angle? Um, er, let's claim that the Russians stole our comic strips. It's a real cute idea and will make for an attention-getting title," he said, off the top of his head.

That's why the title: "The Russians Are Stealing Our Comic Strips." We knew you wouldn't believe it, but we figured you'd want to read it and see what it was about.

Of course, we also feel that we owe Russia an apology. So listen, Russia, if you're offended — we're sorry. Don't forget, you're a pretty big country so why don't you be a good sport and just forget the whole thing. Okay, Russia?

DENNIS THE TERRIBLE



"I'M GOING TO REPORT YOU--AND THAT GOES FOR YOUR WIFE, TOO!"

IS HAPPENING PLENTY TIMES

AT PARTY ALLBODY TRY TO MAKE YOU TO SAY NICE THINGS ABOUT COMRADE PURGSKY....



THEN NIKITA CHANGE PARTY LINE AND PURGSKY IS PURGED, WHO DO YOU THINK THEY IS SAY IS PURGSKY FAN??



NANSKI



PEANUTNIKS



COMMISSAR ABERNATHSKI



COMRADE BEETLNK



1958'S TEN BEST ACCIDENTS

"Look out!" A. Friend.

In our mechanized, automated and dangerous society those two words are heard with greater frequency (Gr-Fi). They are words of caution to be heeded as "Stop, look and listen" were heeded by our grandparents. However, if we may paraphrase (and who's going to stop us?) A. Friend's quotable quote we would add the words "... for number one." In order to help you "Look out for number one," we are reprinting here some pictures of the year's best accidents. (Some of these pictures have never appeared elsewhere.)

Read about these wonderful accidents. Learn how they happened and maybe if you're real careless, someday you can be in one of the year's best accidents. So good luck and "Look out!"



While visiting this country, matador Iguel Tiempo was gored — by a deer. The odds against such a freak accident are a billion-to-one and we were lucky to have such a wonderful accident in 1958. Said Senor Tiempo about the goring (his second, the deer's first): "I not do mind so much the pain, but the shame of being gored by a dead deer. Hombre, it flips me."



The most popular accident in this country has to do with smoking. In 1958 Svelte fashion-model Boney Parkie became the one-millionth smoker to put the wrong end of a lit cigarette in her mouth. Said Boney gamely after the mishap, "It urts penty."



One of the year's better accidents took place in Arabia where camel-driver Ahmed Ben-Bow lost control of his camel and crashed into Abdul Ibn-Stibn's sports-camel. Neither driver was seriously hurt but Abdul's sportcamel was severely damaged.



Most good accidents happen in the home. Witness model Boney Parkie who bought a large-size can of hairspray. Boney applied too much pressure to the button and blew a large hole in her head.



Circus elephant-rider Naomi "Woof-Woof" Caryl slipped and fell off a slippery elephant. Her head landed under the elephant's left foreleg. Said Woof-Woof after the misadventure, "The worst thing is that my hat doesn't fit anymore." Greasy elephants were responsible for 20% of all circus accidents.



Sportscar enthusiast Ainsley DeVan was speeding through the rain in his 1958 Merc-Beau Coupe, when his car skidded into a decalcomania factory. Unfortunately, DeVan was thrown clear of the car into some decalcomanias. When his wet body hit the decals, DeVan was severely — almost fatally — tattooed.



Here's Boney Parkie again. While filming a TV commercial, Boney was hit on the head by a falling radio. TV personality and smiler Von Maughnroe, who dropped the radio, was inconsolable. "It's a terrible accident. The radio broke!" said Von.



Cape Canaveral was the scene of 1958's most headline-making accident. A satellite was successfully put into orbit.

















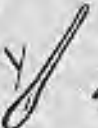




















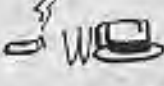












Sportscar driver I. V. Leeg's 1958 Petit-IV jumped the curb and crashed into kiddie car driven by kiddie-car enthusiast Charlie Brown. Both drivers were unhurt, but Leeg's car was badly damaged.



Here's old skinny accident-prone Boney Parkie again proving that the best accidents happen in the home. In her bathtub, svelte Boney slipped on a cake of two-dollar soap and slid down the drain.

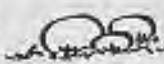

Aesappy Fable!

ONCE UPON A  THERE WAS A , IF U
HAPPEN 2 LIKE  ! N  AS HE
WAS, HE WAS A ! 4 HE WAS IN LOVE WITH A 
WHEN A  IS IN LOVE, HIS   REST! HE
HAS A  2 TELL HIS LOVE! SO THE  WENT 2
THE  & SAID, "EST  AM  4 U."  U
GIVE ME Y  IN MARRIAGE?" THE  THOUGHT 4
A SECOND & SAID, "  DON'T KNOW, R U A  / A  ?"
THE  SAID, "  I'M  SURE.  I'LL ASK MY  ER,
SHE ." SOME  LOR THE  CAME  & SAID
2 THE  "HAVE A   I'M A !"  DON'T ?!" SAID
THE  "HA-HA!" SAID THE  "   GLY
WANT 2 KNOW IS  U CHANGE Y NAME TO !" "NO,"
SAID THE  "   CHANGE MY NAME 2 
A  WIFE!"



"HA-HA," SAID THE  WHO H₂²/₄ A  Y SENSE OF HUM₁."


HE WAS OSTATIC. HE WAS 2  MARRIED. "1 THING," SAID

THE  . "4  NAME THE DAY U MUST BO


ME SOME . "S?" ASKED THE . THE

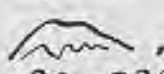

 BLEW HER "!"! "DIDN'T SAY S'S -- 



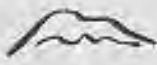
SAID  S-I-O-N-E-S,  "OKAY

 'LL GET U SOME," SAID THE  & OFF HE

WENT. HE WENT 2 THE "!" OF A  &  A

GR8  . HE  THEM ON HIS  AND




STARTED DOWN THE . UN4TUN8LY HIS 





 SLIPPED & THE  BED DOWN THE 

LIKE A . AS HE  THE  FELL OFF

HIS  W  THE  REACHED THE BOTTOM HE

WAS  LESS. THE  THE  AND ASKED,

"WHERE R MY ?" AND THE  REPLIED  LOST

THEM W   BED DOWN THE  4 AS EVERY1 

A  GATHERS NO  !

* 2  CON₁D WITH M  !

THOSE JINX COVERS

JINX magazine is a national newsmagazine. One of the things this amiable slick-papered, news-covering, high-falutin' magazine has is a front cover. They hardly ever have pictures of girls on the cover. Nowadays, that in itself is news. What girl-shunning, middle-brow, high-circulation JINX does have on its covers are pictures of statesmen, businessmen, good Republicans, bad Democrats, rich people and Russians.

Sometimes, however, JINX throws a curve. They put athletes on the cover of their cliché-making, hyphen-ridden, influ-ential maga-zine. When they do this, they also throw a curve at the athlete in question. For being on the cover of JINX has been just that to athletes — a Jinx. As one former athlete (1946-1947) put it, "Being on the cover of JINX is just that — a Jinx." On these pages of well-written, smartly-edited, ill-considered CRAZY we show you what happened to some of the athletes who made the cover of JINX.



In 1940, Heavyweight contender Punchie Drunkie landed on the JINX cover because of his noisome claim that Joe Louis was afraid of him and refused to give him a bout. Three days later, JINX's Jinx made itself felt when Joe Louis agreed to fight Drunkie. (At right is a picture of Drunkie taken during the first ten seconds of that fight.)



Tiny jockey Conn Artist was to ride the favorite (Count Down) in the 1931 Kentucky Derby. In a pre-race celebration at an amusement park, where he was celebrating his cover-eminence, merry-go-rounding Conn was reaching for the brass ring when he fell off his wooden horse. Jockey Artist was so badly hurt in the fall, that he had to be destroyed.





7-foot Stretch "The Wretch" Hose made the JINX cover in 1954. JINX stated that hoopster Stretch Hose was the tallest, highest-jumping, highest-paid player in college basketball. The day after JINX appeared, Hose went up high after a rebound and didn't come down. His head got stuck in the hoop. Hose never played basketball again. He never wore a T-shirt again either.



Before he even pitched one inning of Major League ball, bonus-baby Ambie Valent made JINX's cover as baseball's first ambidextrous pitcher. In their cover story, JINX referred to him as an outstanding hitting-pitcher. He was. On opening day, hitting-pitcher Valent hit the first six batters he faced (two lefty, four rightie). Valent never played baseball again. Note that Valent wore no number. He was so great that the Sox retired his number before the season started.



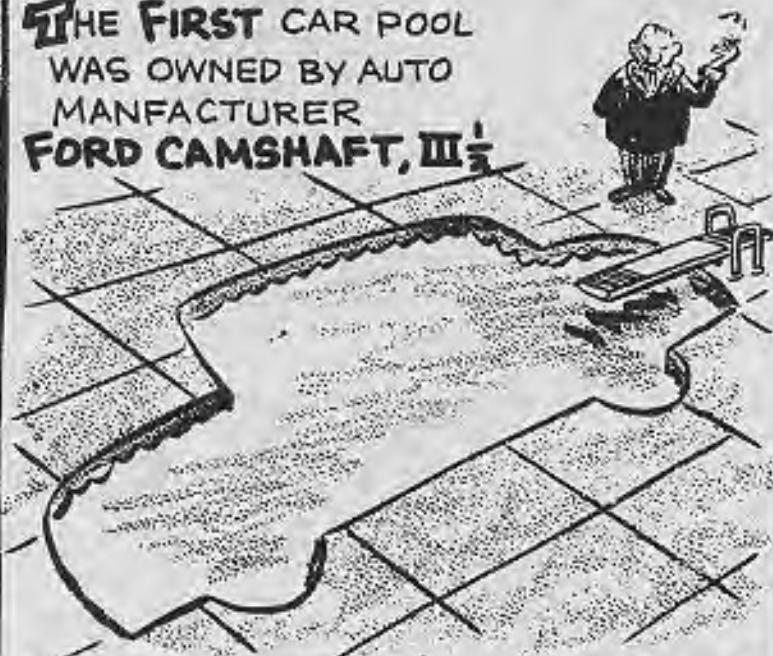
Barry Czyksky, quarterback of the undefeated, untied, unscored upon, untackled, unbearable Big-lini football team made the cover of JINX because of his great passing ability. During the first quarter of that Saturday's game, with his team ahead 76-0, JINX's Jinx jinxed Czyksky. While he held the ball for an extra-point attempt, kicker Toes Kickski slipped, kicked off-center, and broke the nail of Czyksky's index finger. The broken nail threw his delicately balanced hand out of kilter and every Czyksky pass thrown since then was intercepted.



THOSE FABULOUS FIRSTS

by OSWALD FURST, I.

THE FIRST CAR POOL
WAS OWNED BY AUTO
MANUFACTURER
FORD CAMSHAFT, III



AAAAARON FURST WAS THE **FIRST FURST**
TO DEPOSIT HIS **FIRST DOLLAR** IN
IN THE **FIRST MUTUAL BANK**...



THE FIRST MAN TO CLIMB MOUNT EVEREST WAS
HARLOW BARLOW (1737-17??).
HIS ASCENT MADE AT AGE
25 OR 26 DID NOT MAKE THE
HISTORY BOOKS BECAUSE
ONE MINUTE AFTER REACHING
THE SUMMIT **BARLOW**
STARTED MAKING THE
SWIFTEST DESCENT EVER
MADE FROM **MOUNT EVEREST**

JOAN PINCUSHION SMITH
WAS THE
FIRST
WOMAN
TO THREAD
A NEEDLE
WHILE
RIDING
A
ROLLAR COASTER



SHE DID IT
ON HER **125TH**
ATTEMPT

GLARA MONEY USED **BEST SOAP!**



-AND FOR THE
FIRST TIME IN
HER LIFE FELT
REALLY CLEAN!



FLORMAN DECENT DEAL

Questions Your Questions

MORALS

One of the most basic moral problems facing our society is morality. Unfortunately, there are two kinds of morals. There are good morals and bad morals. These two kinds, or groups, of morals belong to two kind of people. Our problem is to bring greater understanding to the two groups having these separate morals so that they can better understand themselves and each other. That will make for a moral, understanding America.

My goodness! If we moral Americans can't be more moral, what can we expect

from less moral people? What has happened to us can be avoided and it is up to us to vigorously express our opinions in this matter. Let us do everything we can to make ourselves more moral and good. This should be uppermost in our minds.

Morals can't be legislated. We can't expect the law to make us more moral. Morality works from the inside out. As a first step in being moral, I suggest that we all have more morality. Remember, morals can't be legislated, they can only be kept. By keeping ourselves moral, we are keeping America moral.

? There is an unattractive girl working in our office, and most of the men and women are rude to her. Sometimes they even kick her. I try to be nice to this girl as I feel one should be nice to girls because my mother was once a girl. Because of my attempts to be nice to this girl, my friends are now rude to me. Should I risk losing their friendship by continuing to refuse to kick the unattractive girl? These friends say I should. They say I am too good. Is there such a thing as being too good?

To answer your question: Yes, there is such a thing as being too good. Being too good can be a problem. But you should consider the other side of the coin. There is such a thing as being too bad. The wise solution to this problem would be to follow your own nature. Why don't you try kicking the girl? Perhaps you will find that you like it. Remember, emotional problems arise when you are not true to your nature. Just try to be yourself, nice and relaxed and fun.

? I am a very aggressive, domineering, nasty woman. Although I am only 4' 11", in very high heels, I find I am always pushing people around. I dominate the lives of my husband, my children, my sister, my butcher and my Chinese houseboy. Over the past six months I have come to the conclusion that they

do not like being pushed around by someone as short as I — or is it me?

It is you. This is one of the most confusing problems in grammar: the use of I or me. Me should be used in answer to questions like "Who's there?" The answer, in that case, should be "Me." Unless, of course, it is someone else who knocked on the door. From what you have told me about yourself, you are not the kind of person who would bother to knock. You would probably barge right in without knocking, so this doesn't affect you. You should realize that you are a very fortunate woman not to be bothered with this problem. I surmise from your letter that you are an aggressive, domineering, nasty woman. If you do not watch your manner, someone is going to smash your face. I suspect that you know about this problem, and this suspicion may lead you to a solution. I would like to send you, or to any other person who is remotely interested, my saccharine pamphlet *What's Your Emotional Problem?* I will send it free. On second thought, I will not send you one because you are domineering and nasty.

? I am an unattractive girl working in an office. Most of the men and women, and all of the office boys, are rude to me. Sometimes they even kick

me. There is one man, however, who treats me differently. I like him very much, despite the fact that he is unattractive. I would like it very much if this man would treat me just everybody else does, and kick me. How shall I go about telling this unattractive man that I would like him to kick me?

I can understand and sympathize with your problem. One does not like to be treated differently by people they admire. You are to be complimented on your mature attitude in facing this problem, instead of running away from it. Why don't you try being subtle? Try to build up in this young man a desire to kick you. Hint that you would be flattered if he kicked you. Above all, give him a good target. Remember, his inability to kick you is his problem. Let him work it out in his own way. Actually, it is very difficult for a person to change, but I believe that in the very near future this young man will be kicking you regularly. Just try to be yourself, nice and relaxed and a good target.

Address your questions to:

Florman Decent Deal, Bad Magazine
New York 12, N. Y.

FACT REALISM VS. TV IS 'EM REAL



GEORGE ARMSTRONG CUSTER

The glories he had won in the civil war faded, and Custer sought a great victory over the Indians. Convinced the army that the Cheyennes were a menace, Custer received orders: "Destroy their villages and ponies. Kill or hang all warriors and bring back all women and children."



GEORGE "STRONGARM" CUSTER

Custer great hero of the civil war, felt the pangs of his restless gun and sabre. He had to march against the savage Indians. History will long remember him as the great Indian fighter. Custer died with his troops in a massacre at The Little Big Horn.

REALISM!



GERONIMO

After the Apaches surrendered, they celebrated by getting drunk. While drunk Geronimo fled camp, and became a great fighter and a daring leader winning a reputation as a great chief though he actually was no chief. He later made pocket money by selling photographs of himself.

IS 'EM REAL?



GERONIMO

Greatest fighting chief of the west. Drunk with the desire to free his people, he led many daring raids and fights. Finally captured, he lived a peaceful life with the white man adopting himself to their ways. Geronimo was made famous by the U. S. Paratroopers.

REALISM!



WIFE OF COCHISE

Cochise, chief of the Chiricahuas, was the greatest of all warriors, and even greater as a diplomat. Over six feet tall, a strong and wise leader of fierce people. Believe it or not he was married to this.

IS 'EM REAL?



PRINCESS COCHISE

Cochise, chief of the Apaches, was the greatest of all warriors, and even greater as a diplomat. Over six feet tall, a strong and wise leader of fierce people. He had to be married to this.

REALISM!



MICKEY FREE

A white boy kidnapped by the Apaches later thrown back to the government became a scout and interpreter. His left eye had been gouged by a deer, but he was a sharp trailer. Very fast with his gun even faster without it. Nobody could catch him.

IS 'EM REAL?



MICKEY THE KID

Adopted by the Apaches he came back to the white man to bring peace. Wears a halfaway shirt owns a sharp house trailer. Very fast on the draw. His gun is for hire and with his trailer will be glad to travel.

REALISM!



JANE CANARY

The packers and muleskinners were a rough lot. Among them was Jane Canary one of the toughest. She could cuss, chew, and spit farther than any man. She always drank alone, everybody had to stand down wind. Her love went out to all the frontier men.

IS 'EM REAL?



CALAMITY JANIE

The prettiest gal in the west. "Calamity Jane" could out-shoot and out-ride any man in the west, she had to for protection. Her fame and beauty was spread all over the golden west. Her heart belonged to only one — Wild Bill Hickok.

REALISM!



CAPTAIN JACK

One of the fiercest Indians of the west fought bitterly the advance of the white man finally surrendering only to be hung. The Modoc's body was preserved and taken on a tour of the east where it was put on public exhibition for a ten cent admission fee.

IS 'EM REAL?



CHIEF KCAJ

One of fiercest Indians of the west fought bitterly the advance of the white man finally surrendering in defeat. The white man had conquered and the only thing left for him was to go to the happy hunting ground.

MAKE A MILLION DOLLARS DEPT.

JUNIOR KITS

This magazine is based on the premise that people will buy anything. If you bought this magazine, you know the truth of that statement. Now if you intelligent people could be conned into laying out good money for something you have no use for, think of what can be done with the easily-influenced mind of a five-year old.

All we have to do is realize that, for some inexplicable reason, kids want to be adults. On these pages

are some of our ideas for kits which we know kids would buy — because the kids think they'll be acting grown-up.

We're giving you these original ideas for kits free. Try making and selling them. With a very small investment, you'll make a fortune. Why don't we do it? Well, we're too busy peddling this magazine and we don't believe in changing suckers in midstream.



(JUNIOR GARBAGE-MAN KIT)

- Contains:
- 3 orange rinds
 - 1 pound of coffee grounds
 - 3 ashtrays full of butts
 - 1 Garbage Man's hat
 - 4 pounds assorted junk
 - Flies
 - 2 garbage can covers to bang together



(JUNIOR COMEDIAN KIT)

- Contains:
- 1,000 Jokes
 - 2 original Jokes
 - 30 ad libs
 - 1 funny nose
 - 10 copies of CRAZY
 - 4 cue cards
 - 1 pair of baggy pants
 - 1 psychiatrist



(JUNIOR TV REPAIR-MAN KIT)

- 1 screwdriver
- 1 telephone that doesn't answer
 - 1 thingamajig
 - 3 whatchamacallits
 - 1 hairpin
 - 2 price lists
 - 1 gun
 - 1 large bank account





(JUNIOR POLITICIAN KIT)

Contains:
1 frock coat
1 golf club
19 promises
1 cigar
1 vicuna (dead)
1 mouth (with two sides)



(JUNIOR EARTHA KITT)

Contains:
1 pair of toreado pants
10 long fingernails
1 cigarette holder
1 cigarette
5 songs (2 with foreign words)
9,801,264 sequins
1 slink



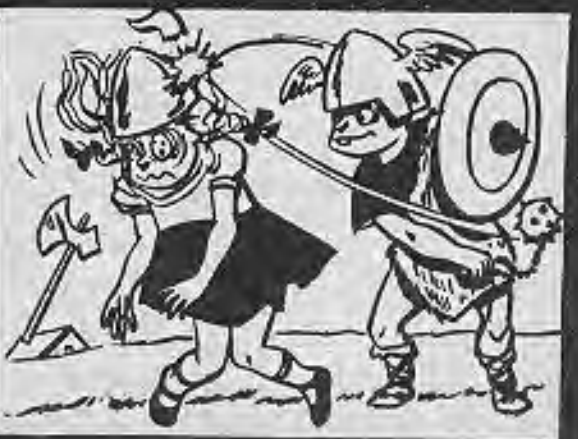
(JUNIOR PSYCHIATRIST KIT)

Contains:
1 foldaway couch
1 bottle of ink (for inkblots)
1 beard
1 diploma
1 notebook
1 deaf ear



(JUNIOR VIKING KIT)

Contains:
2 eye-gougers
1 arm-cutter-offer
1 axe
1 helmet
1 shield
1 Janet Leigh
1 band-aid



LET'S BRING BACK *Dear John* LETTERS

"What's a Dear John letter, Daddy?"

For those of you, like five-year-old Bobbie Smith, Jr., who do not know what a Dear John letter is, the following paragraphs are a must. Those of you who do know what a Dear John letter is, may happily skip the next two boring paragraphs.

For the ignorant who are still here, it's like this. In wartime, when soldiers serve in other lands, they leave their girlfriends behind. The girls left behind sometimes form attachments with some of the men left behind. When these new attachments ripen, the young ladies involved feel it necessary to inform the serviceman that his peacetime devotion is no longer desired — that there is another man — or men.

To inform the serviceman, the young lady writes him a letter telling him of the other, more loveable, man. These letters usually begin "Dear Fred," or "Dear Bob," or "Dear Hotlips," and sometimes "Dear John." All of these letters have come to be known as Dear John

letters. Why a letter that begins "Dear Fred," should be called a Dear John letter is beyond us, but that's the way it is. It's generic, or something. At any rate, a Dear John letter is a letter that says bye-bye to serviceman John, Dick or Harry. Now let's join those who have skipped these paragraphs.

Now in times of war, when soldiers left their girls behind, the Dear John letter always enjoyed tremendous popularity. However, since men serve their country — away from home — during peacetime too, CRAZY sees no reason why this peachy kind of correspondence should languish. Let's bring back the Dear John letter!

We are in no position to do this alone. You girls out there will have to help. Why not dump that guy in service by writing him a Dear John letter? On these pages are some examples of Dear John letters, past and present. Use them as models and help bring back Dear John letters.

TO PRIVATE PRESLEY

Dear Elvis August 11, 1958

This is a very hard letter to write, as you've only been gone a short time. But while you've been away another man has come along.

It is so hard to write you this one maybe it'll shake you up a lot, but you'll surely understand. You used to know all about LOVE.

About the other man! He is wonderful and even though he is married — THIS TIME IT'S THE REAL THING. His name is Jerry Lee Lewis.

Don't ask why, Elvis — This is the way it has to be.

Truly yours,

Betty, Georgia, Paula, Mimi, Barbara, Big Sis, Little Sis, and Boom Boom

TO CAPTAIN ARNOLD

Sept. 15, 1775

Dear Benedict

This is a very difficult letter for me to write. Now that the revolution has started and you are fighting for the Colonials against our King, I'm afraid it is all over between us — I love another!

I admire your loyalty to your friends and wouldn't ask you to betray anyone, Dear Benedict. I wish I had the courage to ask you to, but I can't insult you in this manner.

So goodbye, Dear friend
Love
Sarah

TO CAPTAIN HAMILTON

Sept 16, 1776

Dear Alex,

This is a very difficult letter to write. While you have been out playing war with General Washington I have fallen in love with a young man named Aaron Burr. I'm sorry it had to be this way, but I'm sure you'd understand if you could meet Aaron. I'm sure you'd like him very much. What else is there to say?

Sincerely
Amanda

TO GENERAL AND ADMIRAL TRUJILLO

Dear Rafael July 19, 1958

Oh, how does a person write a letter like this? Especially after all the wonderful tokens of your esteem you've heaped upon me. But now I must take pen in hand, dearest General and Admiral, to tell you that another man is now calling the tune to which my heart dances. He is also a wonderful man and promises to help me in my career. He is going to teach me to act.

Respectfully yours

Kim

P.S. Thanks again for all those tokens of your esteem!!!*

TO CAPTAIN TOWNSEND

5 April '58

Dear Peter

Sorry! Sis still says no - I'll keep asking

Margaret

TO CADET EISENHOWER

Dear Dwight Sept 25, 1911

I do not know how to tell you this but while you have been East at that military school I have met another man - you see, I must think of the future!

Poppa says there will never be another war and a military career could never lead to anything in the outside--real world.

I'm sure you'll be happy to hear I'm marrying a rich man, Oswald, that's his name. has all his money invested in German Government Bonds. He's so wealthy he even plays golf a game for successful people.

So best of luck, friend Dwight, and I hope you get to be major - even colonel!
Your friend,
Ennice

You know us. We're always trying to come up with something different — something new and exciting. Well, this time **CRAZY** fans — and editors and writers of rival magazines — we've got a beaut. This article is by a South Sea Islander who gives his impressions of his visit to the United States. Doesn't that sound ex-cruciating hilarious?

AMERICAN SKETCHBOOK

When I visited the United States — to get even with Margaret Mead and those other sociologists — I brought along my sketchpad. Here, with the sketches of my American visit are my impressions of the United States.

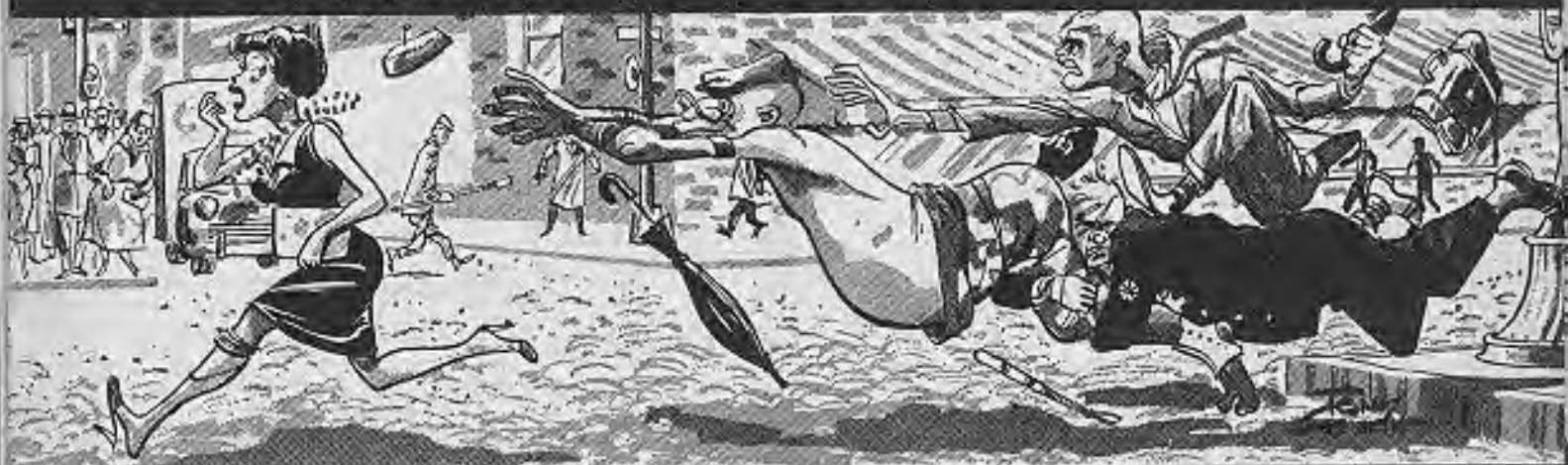
BY TIPTUP
BREDFOYA



This is where I lived when I arrived in America. They call it a hotel. Note the trees. Believe it or not, nobody lived in the trees. People slept in little boxes upstairs. The little man carrying my luggage is a bellhop.



This is a typical American street. The people here are playing a brutal game. They have wrapped themselves in armored landboats and are trying to hit the man in the middle of the street. He tries to dodge the landboats. I believe the game is called Traffick; it is a version of our game Kill.



The Americans are a rude people. They are not the least bit nice to their guests. In fact, not one American of-

fered to lend me his wife. When I tried to borrow this man's wife — he became angry and started punching me.

He even enlisted the aid of the man playing Traffick.



This is the way a typical American woman dresses. The reason they dress so oddly is that they are shaped differently from normal woman. The drawing at the right is my impression of how the American woman looks without her clothes. I'm not really sure, as I didn't get to borrow anybody's wife.



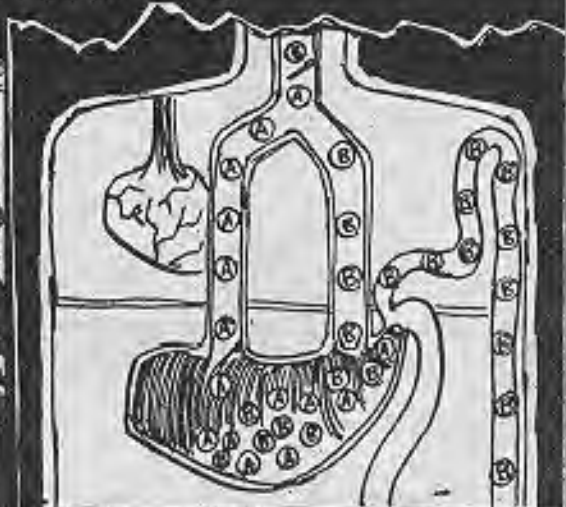
Flame Booms was the only decently dressed woman I saw. She is very popular. American men paid an admission price to see her. Women did not seem interested in seeing her. They are probably jealous of her magnificent wardrobe. I saw her 74 times.



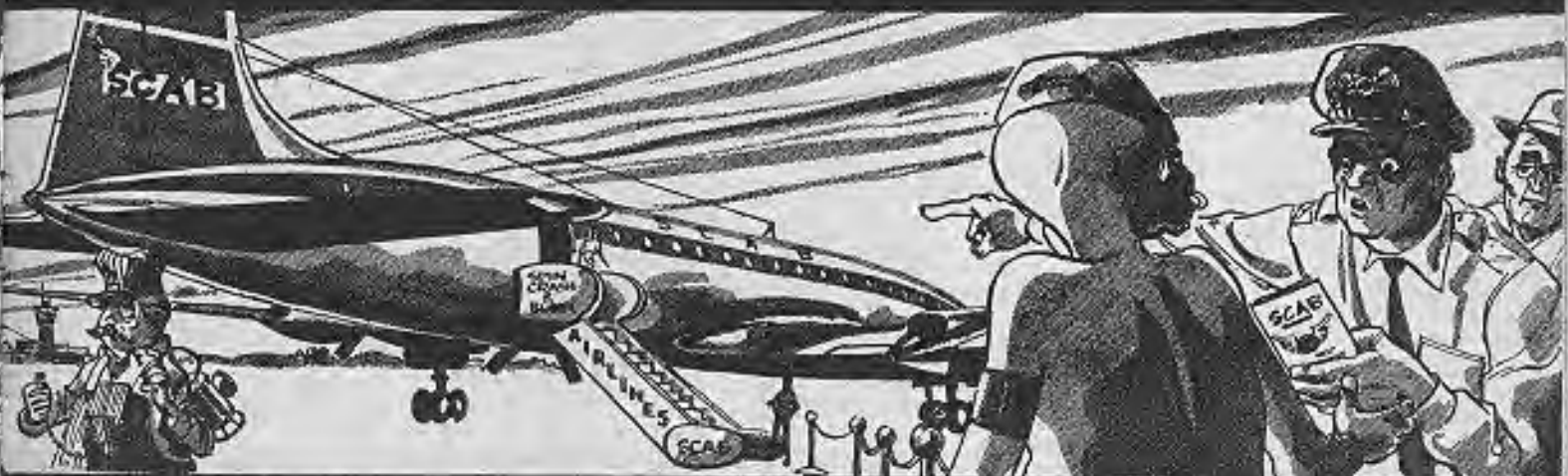
This is the richest man I saw in America. He has more coconuts and pineapples than anybody. He is also the only man who dresses like one of us.



This is the only decent restaurant I saw in the United States. Here, you can get a full meal for only \$1.00 (243 coconuts in our money).



This is the American concept of what our insides look like. They do not know that there is no machinery inside our bodies — that man's insides contain organs, bones, tissue and blood.



I returned home in this airplane. At the airport, the Americans kept saying to me, "Go inside big bird," "Go inside big bird." I did not bother to explain to them

that planes fly on aerodynamic principles and are not "big birds." America is a terrible place to visit and I'm glad I don't live there.

ON THE LATE SHOW

WHO'S THE MURDERER?

"WHY ARE YOU ALL LOOKING AT ME? SURE, I WAS STANDING OVER HIM WITH A SMOKING GUN. WHAT DOES THAT PROVE?"

"SURE I HATED HIM.
SO WHAT? EVERY-
BODY HATED HIM."

"I LOVED HIM. HE WAS MY HUSBAND. I HAD NO REASON TO KILL HIM." —CG

"YES, I HAD A MOTIVE. I WAS HIS FIRST WIFE. BUT I HAD NOTHING TO GAIN FROM HIS DEATH. LYNDA WAS HIS SOLE HEIR."

"DO YOU KNOW WHO
DID IT, POP?"

"PATIENCE, SON. THE MURDERER IS IN THIS ROOM."

"ALL RIGHT, SO MY ALIBI WAS A PHONY. I WAS SHIELDING LYNDY, AND I'D DO IT AGAIN!"

"SHALL I SERVE THE
DRINKS NOW, MR.
CHART?"



WHO'S MR. BIG?

"WELL, NOW THAT WE HAVE GOT FERRARA, I GUESS WE CAN MARK THE RILLEN, INC. CASE CLOSED."

"IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. FERRARA'S JUST SMALL FRY. WE'VE GOT TO GET THE MAN BEHIND FERRARA. WE'VE GOT TO GET MR. BIGI"

"THE CHRONICLE'S BEHIND YOU 100%, CHIEF. AND I'M SURE MY RESPECTABLE PUBLISHER, MR. RALSTON, WILL BACK ME UP."

"ARE YOU TRYING TO SUGGEST THAT FERRARA TOOK HIS ORDERS FROM SOMEONE ELSE?"

"OF COURSE. WHY IT COULD EVEN BE ONE OF US — A SEEMINGLY RESPECTABLE BUSINESSMAN. WHAT DO YOU THINK, MR. RALSTON?"

"LET'S NOT BE TOO HASTY. HOW CAN WE BE SURE THERE IS A MR. BIG? I, FOR ONE, AM WILLING TO CONSIDER THE KILLERS, INC. CASE CLOSED."



WHO'S WORKING INCOGNITO IN HER OWN DEPARTMENT STORE?

"THEY ALL THINK I'M JUST A SALESGIRL. SOMEDAY I'LL SHOW THEM."

"I'M THINKING OF MARRYING HARRY. HE MAKES \$45.00-A-WEEK — PLUS OVERTIME."

"THE WAY THAT MRS. DRALY ACTS, YOU'D THINK SHE OWNED THE STORE."

"DON'T TALK BACK TO MRS. DRALY. SHE'LL FIRE YOU!"

"I KNOW YOU'RE NEW HERE, BUT DON'T TALK BACK TO ME OR I'LL FIRE YOU."

"SOMEDAY, MRS. DRALY, YOU'LL BE TERRIBLY SORRY YOU CHOSE TO SPEAK TO ME IN THAT MANNER."



WHO'S THE SPY?

"I A SPY? VY DOTS RI-BIDULOUSE."

"VY DO YOU SUSPECT ME? I'M AN AMERICAN NOW."

"GIVE ME A LIE DETECTOR TEST. I DEMAND YOU GIVE ME VON."

"WHY SHOULD I HELP THE FOREIGN POWER? THEY KILLED MY HUSBAND!"

"ANOTHER SECURITY CHECK, O.K., I'VE GOT NOTHING TO HIDE."

"IN THIS BUSINESS YOU CAN'T TRUST ANYONE. WHY NOW CAN YOU BE SURE THAT I'M NOT THE SPY? HA-HA."



TO OUR READERS

Enter Crazy's Money Contest

FREE!

\$1.00000

FIRST PRIZE

2nd PRIZE \$1.32
3rd PRIZE \$.02
4th to 20th
PRIZES, each \$.01



NO BOX TOPS!

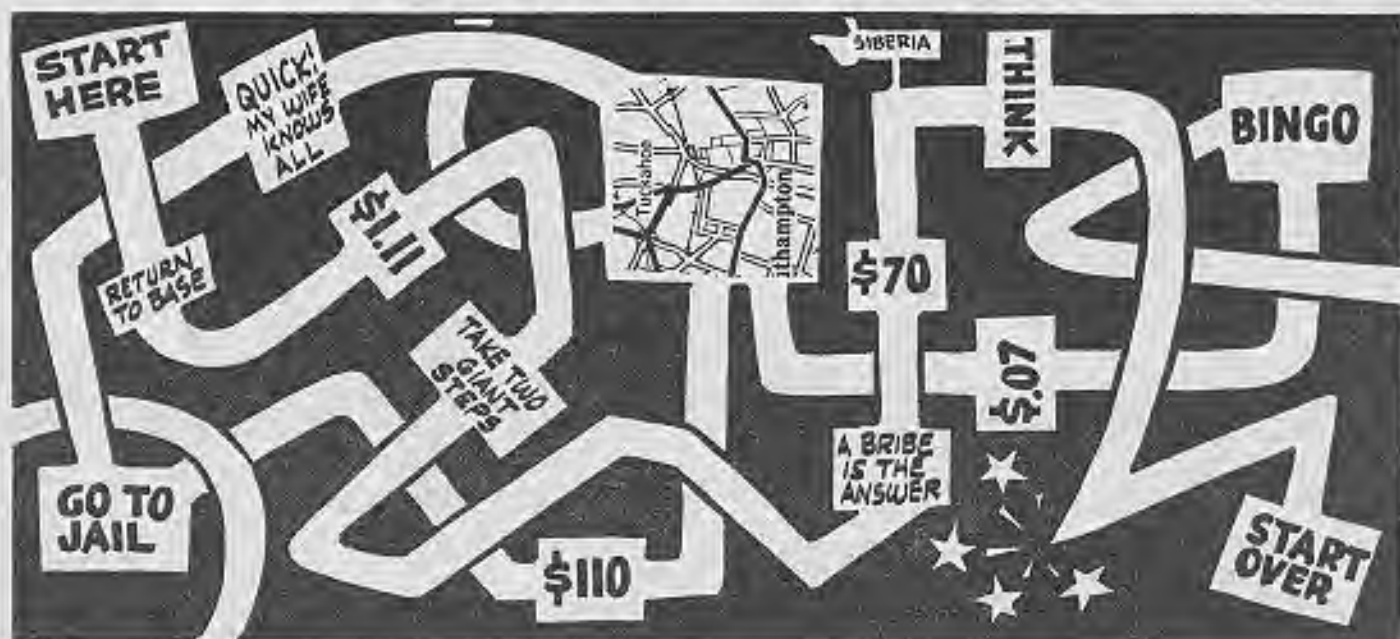
NO JINGLES! NO NOTHING!

It's simple! It's easy! It's fun! It's crazy! It's fixed!

HOW TO WIN THIS CONTEST

Just trace out a route from where it says "START HERE" to where it says "FINISH HERE?" Of course not! CRAZY wouldn't bore its readers with a corny contest. The point of

this contest is to see how many times you can enter — that is, how many entry blanks you can send in. (There's an entry blank in every issue of CRAZY now on the stands.) The person submitting the most entries on the CRAZY entry blank (no unreasonable facsimiles, PLEASE) will be declared the winner. And probably insane, too.



ENTER! ENTER! ENTER!
PLEASE ENTER!

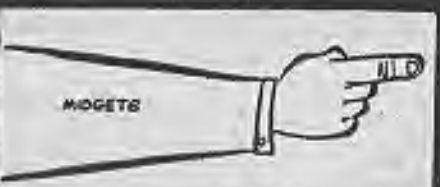
FREE ENTRY COUPON

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____
STATE _____

FINGER SIGNS

"It's not polite to point." Mother.

Mother was right, it is not polite to point. However, if you put the offending finger in the form of a sign, you can get away with it. More and more people are pointing more and more fingers — and pointed fingers at that. Here are some of the pointing fingers which are becoming commonplace in common places.





Who says there's no place for the small man in football? Not CRAZY, no sir. Here CRAZY selects the best small players of 1958. Watch for our next issue when we'll choose our basketball Tall-America.



CRAZY LEGS CARRINGTON

At State A&M (Agriculture and Millinery) 4'6½" Archibald Crazylegs Carrington won the coveted Sneaky Trophy because of his ability to go in one direction while seeming to go in another.

DICKY KICKSKI



Biglini University boasted Small-American Kicky Dicky Kickski (younger brother of Pro-footballer Toes Kickski). Though only 4' 11" and a converted golfer, Kickski had such power in his foot that he was able to kick a field goal for his team whenever, and in whatever part of the field, they gained possession of the ball. (Note inset with picture of Kickski's field-goal-kicking shoe.)

BOSLEY BRAINY



M. I. U.'s (Modern Intellectual University) 4'8" quarterback Bosley Brainy, showed that eggheads could play football. Brainy led the M. I. U. Smartans to an undefeated, unscored, unplayed season.

JOHN PINPOINT



One of 1958's unheralded passers was tiny (5'1" in cleats) John Pinpoint of Schenley Reserve. Pinpoint, who could thread a needle with a pigskin, would have established a passing record except for sloppy ends Gary Butterfingers and Walt Dropsy (no relation to baseball's Walt Drope). Butterfingers and Dropsy couldn't hold Pinpoint's accurate rifle-shot passes. The diminutive thrower completed but one pass when he threw a ball into right end Butterfinger's mouth.

FARLEY CRAN



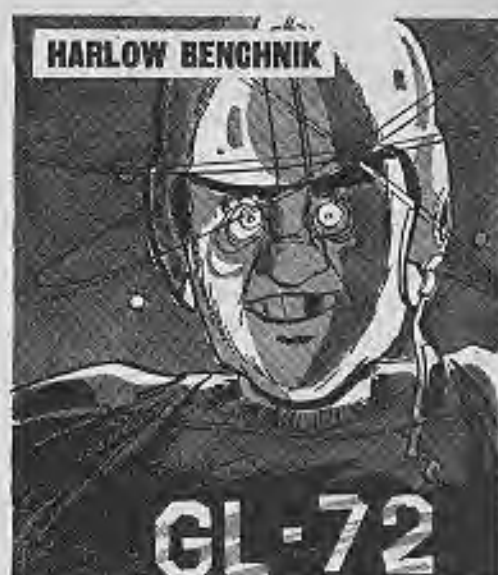
Farley "Loudmouth" Cran was Small-America's best defensive player. His tactics: An opposing ball carrier coming near Cran would be subjected to a barrage of insults aimed at his mother causing him to drop the ball to physically attack Cran.



Taking full advantage of the new rule allowing two points after touchdown if the ball is run, Tiny John Drrrrrrr, of Hardin-Fast University successfully bucked the line for his school's p. a. i. attempts. This despite the fact that the opposing team always knew when Drrrrrrr would carry the ball; he always removed his helmet when he was the ball-carrier to-be. Said Drrrrrrr's coach, "Sure, he's small, but he's got great natural ability and a head for football."



At tiny 11-student M. I. T. E. (Middlebrow Intellectual, Tautological and Ethics) College, 4'9" Nathan Y. Natty made Small-America football and Large-America haberdashery news, by being named the nation's neatest pig-skiner. Here is Natty after a game at M. I. T. E.'s mud-soaked Muck Field. The Y. in Nathan stands for Yellow.



Left guard Harlow Benchnik, of Pep-sodent College, only played 15 seconds of college ball. In those 15 seconds, 92 pound Benchnik was able to break under the opposing line and block the punt that insured his team's victory over Brand X University. Says Pep-sodent's watchcharm Benchnik, "I forgot we weren't the ones with the invisible shield."



At U. S. C. (University of Stagestruck California), was an Arkansas import. Little Rock Scatbackolewski. Though only 5'3" tall, Scatbackolewski was the best California footballer since Jack Oakie. Despite his size, and Hollywood prospects, Rock Scatbackolewski (stage name: Scat Back) insisted on doing his own tackling and would not use a stunt man.



Small-America's finest pass receiver was a 4' 10" (in cleats) exchange student from Ixfird, Sir Ribirt Mirrisin. Sir Ribirt, whose glue-fingered pass-catching for Hirvird landed him this Small-America berth, pooh-poohed reports that he actually placed glue on his fingers. Said Sir Ribirt, "Pooh-pooh."



3'8" Bernard W. (for Woowoo) Broadbeam of Awful State was the lineman who prevented opposing players from crossing the State line. Broadbeam was never off his feet for more than a second. His up-and-at-'em attitude won the admiration of one opposing coach who said, "I wish he was on my team. Then we wouldn't have to buy a tackling dummie."

Favorite Drink



The Falling Lady

Bartender Milton, of the Hilton-Kilton in Scotland, spent the better part of his life inventing The Falling Lady.

The Falling Lady is unlike any drink ever concocted, by virtue of its simplicity. It is not to be confused with The Pink Lady, The White Lady or The Singing Lady, which also have gin in them. You have to be very careful in how you make a Lady.

Milton gave this drink the name Falling Lady because of what happened to the first woman who ever drank his concoction. After taking one sip, the lady smiled broadly, and sank slowly, ever so slowly, to the floor. According to one story, she is still lying on the floor of the Hilton-Kilton Plaid Room — smiling.

How To Make It

THE FALLING LADY: Squeeze the juice of one lemon into a shaker full of ice, add 1/2 jigger of grenadine and bitters and a mouthful of water. Shake well. Then take the juice of a pint bottle of gin and pour it into a glass of champagne. Throw away the shaker, lie down on the floor and drink the contents of the glass.

Hey, kids, cut this out, draw in the face of your favorite teacher, and present it to him (or her) suitably framed. Teacher'll be thrilled.

IS YOUR NAME ON THIS PAGE?

This is a circulation stunt. On this page we have printed the names of a lot of people. Maybe your name is among them. If it is: congratulations!

Now, here's our plan. Is the name of any of your friends on this page? If it is, go to that friend and tell him you saw his name (in print) in *CRAZY*. Then he'll buy the magazine to see his name in print. It's a great practical joke. And it'll only cost your friend a quarter.

What's in it for you? Plenty. Instead of reading a low-circulation magazine, you'll be reading a large-circulation magazine. Think of the prestige.

(If you friends balk at spending 25c for *CRAZY*, tell them about the celebrities whose names appear on the same page. If your friend is a celebrity — tell him about the common people whose names appear on this page.)

Well, here it is. Are the names of any of your friends on this list?

Dorothy Allen	Blackie Carbon	Angel Lopez	Sticky Valves
John Anderson	John Carson	Jo March	Bob White
Mary Anderson	Holden Caulfield	Joe March	Dick White
William Anderson	Angela Chaconas	Mary McCarthy	Eve White
LaVerne Andrews	Charles Chan	Tom McCarthy	Bill Williams
Maxine Andrews	Al Cohen	Frank Merriwell	John Williams
Oregon Bean	Max Cohen	Romeo Montague	Mary Williams
Brown Betty	Solomon Cohen	Howard Morris	Mrs. William
Eve Black	Betty Crocker	Stan the Man Musial	Tennessee Williams
Arthur Brown	Wendy Darling	Arthur Miller	William Green
Betty Brown	John Davis	Barbara Miller	Andrew Hardy
Frank James	Jane Doe	John Miller	(NAME WITHHELD)
Jesse James	John Doe	Alfred E. Neuman	Hildegard
James Jesse	Dwight Eisenhower	Richard M. Nixon	Hobart W. Hobart
Barbara Johnson	Public Enemy #1	Pat O'Brien	John Hunter
Howard Johnson	Public Enemy #2	Pat O'Bryan	Mary Hunter
Johnny Johnson	Anthony Esposito	John O'Hara	Tab Hunter
William Johnson	John Esposito	Betty Schwartz	White Hunter
William Johnson, Esq.	Nellie Forbush	Frank Sinatra	Jane
Bob Jones	Jack Fogarty	Al Smith	Scarlett O'Hara
George Jones	Frankie Glass	Charles Smith	Peter Pain
James Jones	Jean the Man Gabin	Joe Smith	Peter Pan
John Porter	John Green	John Smith	John Parker
King Porter	Johnny Green	John A. Smith	Mary Parker
John Q. Public	Mary Green	John B. Smith	Henry Penny
John Quinn	Milton Kamen	John C. Smith	John Petrovich
Gummy Rings	Bill Kelly	John D. Smith	Bert Piel
Jane Roe	Jack Kelly	(NAME WITHHELD)	Morria Plan
John Roe	John Kelly	John E. Smith	Barbara Porter
Rover	Robert Kennedy	John F. Smith	West Virginia Williams
Rudolf Schmidt	Nikita Khrushchev	John G. Smith	Elizabeth Windsor
John Schmitt	John King	John H. Smith	Margaret Windsor
Bernard Schwartz	Walt King	John J. Smith	Zsa Zsa Windsor
Charlie Brown	Harvey Kurtzman	Rock Smith	Sonny Wiscarver
Joe Brown	John Come Lately	Willie Sutton	Joe Young
John Brown	Robert Lee	Barbara Taylor	Mighty J. Young
Mary Brown	Robert Lewis	Robert Taylor	Robert Young
William Brown	Willie Loman	John Thomas	Jack Zimmerman
Juliet Capulet		Goody Two Shoes	Irving Ziss



The American Teacher

TEACHUSE



JONNIE
JONEZ IZ
A FRAIDY
KAT-



YUR
FADDERS
MUSTASH

~~YOU~~ CHEAT

SUZY
LOVEZ
JIMMY

Homework

read:
WAR & PEACE
ENCYCLOPEDIA
I, THE JURY
DECLINE & FALL
CRAZY

Important
Do not erase



CITATION

For appointing lunchroom and blackboard monitors; for letting kids leave the room; for making neatness count; for putting up with bad caricatures; for confiscating copies of CRAZY and that other, less humorous, magazine; for being, at least, a high school graduate; for simple-minded devotion to duty and long homework assignments:

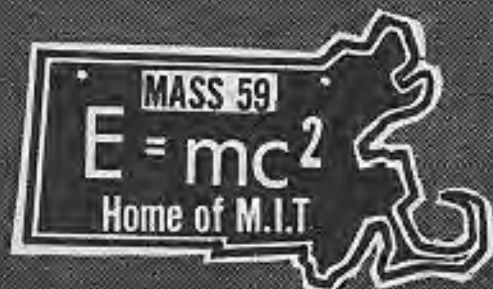
The Editors of Crazy Salute You.
Lots of Luck.

MY PA CAN LICK YIRS *BY ELVIS*

LET'S JAZZ UP OUR LICENSE PLATES!

In order to get people interested in license plates, CRAZY suggests that the states jazz up their license plates. How? Well, we're not the kind of people who

say, "You bell the cat." We suggested that the states jazz up their license plates and below we show them how. Aren't we a nice magazine?



CRAZY'S VERY OWN SYMPATHY CARDS

We've been browsing through the greeting card shops looking for something to be satirical (Ha) about, but we found the field pretty well covered. In fact we found that there was only one phase of the business left open . . . and as you can see now, that has been done, too.

Surely you know someone whom you can extend your sympathies to. Cut one out and mail it today!

CUT HERE



Please don't
talk about me
when I'm gone...

CUT HERE

CUT HERE

SMOKE
GET IN
MY EYES

A genuine CRAZY greeting card

CUT HERE

CUT HERE →

LEFT

Time -----
Date -----

A genuine CRAZY greeting card

Roses are red,
Violets are blue...
Widow's
black
looks
swell
on
you!



A genuine CRAZY greeting card

CUT HERE →

← CUT HERE

-- at the cremation
of your dear departed...

Time -- Date -----

FOLD HERE →

ALL
DRESSED
UP....

CUT HERE →

A genuine CRAZY greeting card

← CUT HERE

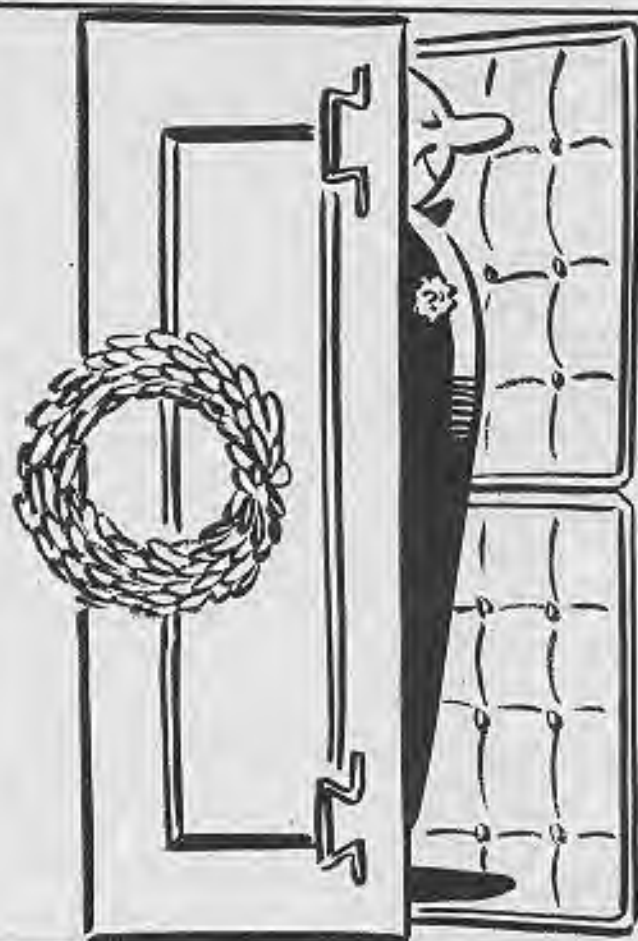
Who
killed
Cock
Robin?



A genuine CRAZY greeting card

← FOLD HERE

...AND NO
PLACE
TO GO!



We don't know --
_but **HIGH BLOOD
PRESSURE KILLED**

Time _ _ _ Date _ _ _

CUT HERE —>

CUT HERE —>

BAD



Now **CRAZY** presents its version of the great humor magazine that invented satire — the one that gets its name from its attitude toward other magazines. A typical Bad feature is Bad's illustration of Boob & Roy's radio (remember?) material.

HIGH-CLASS MAGAZINE DEPARTMENT

We invented marginal notes.



BOOB (upside down)

Lucky you. Bad Magazine, the magazine that invented satire has a real funny thing now. You see, we're a big magazine so we've gotten Boob and Roy to lend us their loving reporter, Rolly Balloon. Isn't Bad satirical to get them to do that? We don't know what good old Rolly is up to this time, ha-ha, but let's read his special, ha-larious, satirical, topical report on . . .



ROY

THE MAN OUTSIDE THE BOOTH



Man, a cat that writes copy is a copycat.



Auto designer: Carchitect

Caption: Hare tonle.

Nobody else is funny.

He who steals my jokes, steals trash. — Bad magazine.

"WELL, HERE WE ARE ON THE NEXT PAGE, AND NOW IT IS TIME TO ANSWER THE QUESTION WE'VE BEEN WAITING TO HEAR THE ANSWER TO . . ."



"WILL YOU GO ON AND TRY TO ASK ME SOME QUESTIONS, OR WILL YOU TAKE THE HAND MICROPHONE YOU'VE WON AND GO HOME? WILL YOU GIVE US YOUR DECISION?"



We invented marshmallows.

"WELL, I'M TALKING OFF THE TOP OF MY HEAD, HACK, BUT I'VE BEEN GETTING A LOT OF ADVICE FROM A LOT OF PEOPLE AND THEY'VE TOLD ME TO GO ON."



"THEN YOU'LL GO ON?"

"BOY, THIS IS REAL SATIRE. I SHOULD KNOW BECAUSE I INVENTED IT."

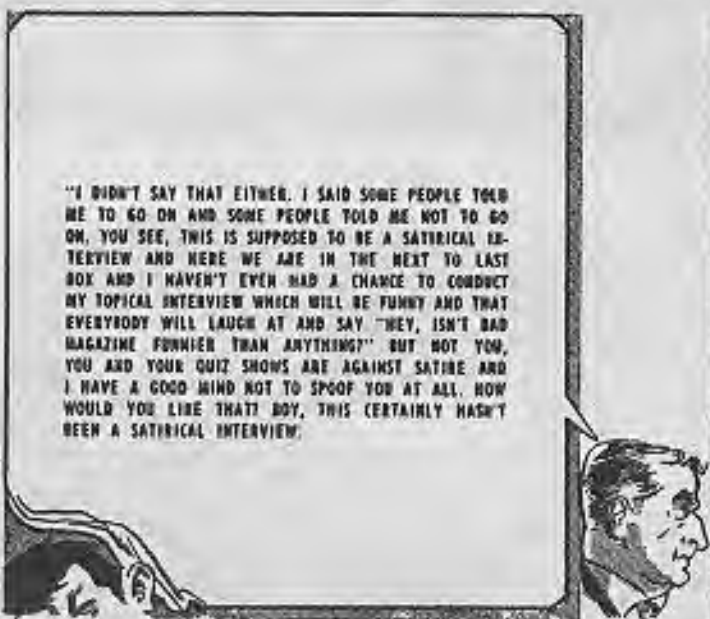
"I DIDN'T SAY THAT, HACK. I SAID A LOT OF PEOPLE TOLD ME TO GO ON WITH MY SATIRICAL INTERVIEW. I DIDN'T SAY I WAS GOING TO LISTEN TO THEM."



"THEN YOU WON'T GO ON?"

"THIS GETS SATIRIZED AND SATIRIZED."

"I DIDN'T SAY THAT EITHER. I SAID SOME PEOPLE TOLD ME TO GO ON AND SOME PEOPLE TOLD ME NOT TO GO ON. YOU SEE, THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A SATIRICAL INTERVIEW AND HERE WE ARE IN THE NEXT TO LAST BOX AND I HAVEN'T EVEN HAD A CHANCE TO CONDUCT MY TOPICAL INTERVIEW WHICH WILL BE FUNNY AND THAT EVERYBODY WILL LAUGH AT AND SAY 'HEY, ISN'T BAD MAGAZINE FUNNIER THAN ANYTHING?' BUT NOT YOU, YOU AND YOUR QUIZ SHOWS ARE AGAINST SATIRE AND I HAVE A GOOD MIND NOT TO SPOOF YOU AT ALL. NOW WOULD YOU LIKE THAT? BOY, THIS CERTAINLY HASN'T BEEN A SATIRICAL INTERVIEW."



"AND NOW, THIS IS GOOD-LOOKING ESTIMATE SATIRIST BOBBY BALLOON SENDING IT BACK TO BAD MAGAZINE."



We invented everything.

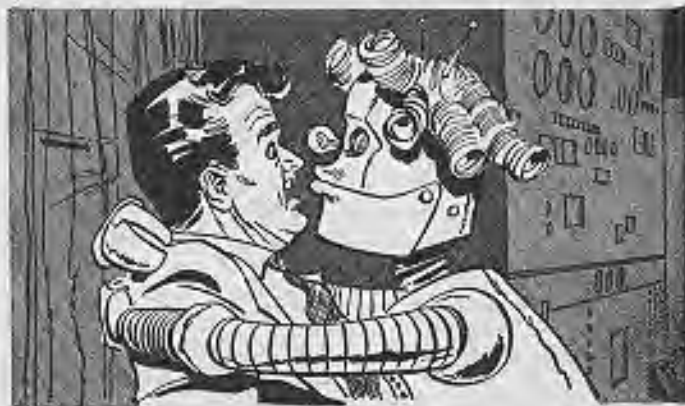
BAD has a humorous approach to everything. They fear nothing; they have no taboos. In one regular feature they even make fun of Television! They make up original spoofing titles and their satire is genuine social criticism.

SATRICAL SPOOF OF



PEOPLE ARE PUNNY

PICTURES BY JOE OR LANA



THE YETTA LOUNG SHOW



I'VE SOT A GEGRET



"Aren't we clever to have all these cute funny notes?" — Us.

"We invented satire." — Us.

"I disagree with what you have to say, so shut up!" — Voltaire Winchel.

BAD is daring enough to satirize movies, do-it-yourself, Madison Avenue and other subjects that are considered taboo! This is done with the help of their wonderfully original symbol A.E.N.E. Human who keeps hilariously popping up throughout the mag.

CON ARTIST DEPT. PART ILL



EARLY COVAKS DEPT.

Strangers Believe It!



WHISTLER'S MOTHER
COULDN'T WHISTLE!

FUNNY SATIRICAL TAKE-OFF SPOOF OF WESTERNS DEPT.



PICTURES BY HOLLY WOULD

BAD is more than a magazine, it's the Sears-Roebuck of the satirical magazine field. Books, pictures, jewelry, cuff-links, key chains and even clothing can be purchased through Bad's oh-so-funny ads.



FOR PAPER-NAPKIN LUXURY AT A LINEN-NAPKIN PRICE!

Yes, you can be a satirical conformist wearing . . .

BAD T-SHIRTS

WITH BAD'S "WHAT . . . ME SHRINK?" GUARANTEE

In five permanent colors . . . and four temporary ones.
— send money —

BAD T-SHIRTS
222 WEAREHERE ST.
New York 12 or 13, N. M.

Yes, I want to be a faddist and conformist. There's money enclosed to cover cost of postage, handling, the T-SHIRT and some profit for you. Please send me with a BAD T-SHIRT. Thank you for being more than a magazine and allowing me to buy one of your T-SHIRTS.

NAME RANK

.....
(your signature)

CEREAL PREFERENCE

ADDRESS, IF ANY CITY

.....
(guardian, if under 18)

SEX, IF ANY SIZE

.....
(guardian, if over 18)

I am about 18 years of age and in sound mind.
Pretty please send me a Bad T-Shirt.

.....
(guardian's guardian)

IN JUDGING A MODERN FILLY

IT'S WHAT'S UP FRONT THAT COUNTS



IF IT AIN'T GOT IT HERE
IT AIN'T GOT IT!

**WINSOM GALS ARE ESPECIALLY
PROCESSED TO POSE HOLDING
FILTER TIPPED CIGARETTES**

For the most measured smoke in history rush out and
pick up a WINSOM gal who (or whom ?) you'll find
standing around balancing an unbalanced filter-tip.



WINSOM GALS ACT GOOD

LIKE A GOOD GAL SHOULD

MYHTTOWN DENTAL CLINIC

To the parents of this here kid

*I have examined Boobie's teeth
and I didn't find cavities
or anything!*

L.L.D.

D.D.S.

R.S.V.P.

Norman
Drawell

"Look, Mom — No Cavities!"



Crust Toothpaste means less cavities for all.
So buy Crust. Remember your neighborhood
druggist has a lot of Crust.